

YOU NEED
THE COLONNADE

THE COLONNADE
NEEDS YOU

The Colonnade

Volume IV.

Georgia State College for Women, Milledgeville, Ga., October 30, 1928

Number 3

THE SPECTRUM ELECTS NEW STAFF

Nominations for the Spectrum Staff were presented to the student body in chapel Wednesday morning, and were unanimously elected by that group. The list was submitted by last year's staff members who had previously met with Dr. Beeson to make the nominations. The following members were elected to serve on the staff:

Editorial Staff

Robertine McClelland—Editor-in-Chief.

Marion Sparrow—Associate Editor.

Josephine Proctor — Associate Editor.

Pauline Sigman—Y. W. C. A. Editor.

Mary Bohannon—Snapshot Editor.

Doris Watkins—Snapshot Editor.

Mary Elliott—Athletic Editor.

Florence Rogers—Local Editor.

Anne Hicks—Local Editor.

Dorothy Little—Senior Class Editor.

Spencer Darden—Junior Editor.

Arrie Kate Melton—Sophomore Editor.

Business Staff

Frances Christie—Business Manager.

Rebecca Holbrook—Assistant Business Manager.

Irma Vaughn—Treasurer.

Kathryn Harris—Advertising Manager.

Elizabeth Stewart — Advertising Manager.

Caroline Cheney — Advertising Manager.

Dorothy Jay—Circulation Manager.

Art Staff

Aughtry Oliver—Art Editor.

Bertha Johnson—Assistant Art Editor.

Iverson Dews—Assistant Art Editor.

JUNIORS RECEIVE PRIVILEGES

On Tuesday morning October the 16th, to the tune of an inspiring march the members of the Junior class took their places on the rostrum to receive Junior responsibilities and self government.

The devotional, led by Eleanor Piper Treasurer of the class, was followed by a very appropriate song by Beatrice Howard.

Dorothy Jay and Irma Vaughan, President and Vice-President of the class, gave inspiring talks.

The class song was followed by the reading of the privileges petitioned for, by the Secretary of the class, Austelle Adams.

In reply Dr. Beeson granted the petition and gave a short interesting talk.

NOTICE

All committees of Y. W. C. A. will meet Friday evening. Miss Annie Moore Daughtry, General Secretary of "Y" announces that it is most important that all girls be present at this meeting.



CLEO JENKINS
President of The Senior Class

WORLD FELLOWSHIP COMMITTEE BRINGS DISTINGUISHED GUEST TO CAMPUS

It isn't always the size of the package that discloses what the package contains. Often the daintest and best gifts are found there. G. S. C. W. girls found this was true in the case of the visit of Miss Willa R. Young Oct. 21st to 26th. Small was the package it is true for she is a dainty little creature weighing only 84 pounds, but great was the content for she brought us a wonderful message on freedom of provincialism which makes for world mindedness.

Miss Young is a Secretary for the Southern Division of the National Student Council of the Y. W. C. A. with special interest in world education. She was a Y. W. C. A. Secretary in France for a year and a half during the war. She studied later at the University of London in the London school of Economics. Although she has lived and studied in Europe for several years she has had much experience in Y. W. C. A. work. She attended many international conferences for students in the United States and Europe and has visited about 150 colleges and universities in America.

Ballots—exact copies of the official ballots—are being prepared for students to vote on. Campaign speeches are to be made. G. S. C. W. will determine her choice for President of the United States.

"You have wanted to be twenty-one so you could vote. You don't have to wait any longer; the time has come when you do not have to be twenty-one. Vote your choice!" says Kathryn Harris, President of the History Club.

"As G. C. W. goes, so goes the nation," says Mrs. C. B. McCullar, a member of the Government Class.

This gives promise of being one of the most enthusiastic events of the season, at G. S. C. W.

MISS YOUNG SPEAKS AT CHAPEL

Miss Willa R. Young, Student Secretary of the National Y. W. C. A. Council, addressed the student body and faculty at the chapel exercises last Wednesday. Her subject was "Frontier Spirit."

"What has become of the pioneer spirit?" she asked. "In the realm of explorers and scientists it is apparent." She mentioned the number of people who volunteered to accompany Commander Byrd on his South Pole Expedition, and the passengers who came to the United States in the Graf Zeppelin.

"The need of the world," she said, "is new hope. We must meet life's problems with head held high and heart without fear. We must always hope!"

Miss Young's talk was preceded by two delightful music numbers. Mary Farmer, a pupil of Mrs. Allen, played Caprice, by Brahms, and May-Night, by Parlergen.

Students and faculty are glad to welcome Mrs. Nelle Wormack Hines home. She is one of G. S. C. W.'s most popular teachers.



FAYE SESSIONS
President of The Y. W. C. A.

THE CORINTHIAN ELECTS NEW STAFF

At the final meeting of the last year's Corinthian staff, the members elected the editor-in-chief, business manager, and literary editor for the year 1928-29. They were very wise and showed they meant business workers, they made Gladys McMichael editor-in-chief, Mildred Merrel business manager, and Robertine McClelland literary editor. The remainder of the staff was elected at the first meeting of the "Literary Guild" this year: they are associate editors: Dorcas Rucker, Spencer Darden, Mary Robinson.

Associate Literary Editor: Rosa Lee Shannon.

Alumnae Editors: Elsie Bell Russell, Florine Hatchett.

Feature Editors: Marion Sparrow, Louise Stanford.

Circulation Managers: Ruth Hightower, Julia Reese.

Faculty Adviser: Miss Crowell.

The Corinthian is sponsored by the Literary Guild, but tries not to represent the English department only, but every department of the college, and all departments are urged to contribute to its publications.

The purpose of this paper is to stimulate creative work and self expression in a literary way.

A business meeting of the staff was held the night of October 18th, to make definite plans for the first publication, which will be issued in November. There will be three other issues during the year; one appearing in January, one in March and one in May.

SESSION OF THE DOCTORS' ACADEMY

The fellows of the Doctors' Academy of the Georgia State College for Women met Wednesday evening, October 17th, with Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Beeson in the historic rotunda of the Mansion, which furnished a dignified setting for the occasion. The rooms leading from the rotunda in every direction and those leading into one another are most artistic. A touch of color here and there in way of draperies, the tapestry on a chair or on a tete-a-tet, served to bring out the beautiful lines of the furniture, while the artfulness of each room gave to the whole Mansion an exquisite unity. In the absence of Mrs. Beeson, Mrs. Francis Daniels was acting hostess.

The President of the Academy, Dr. Francis Daniels, installed the new Fellows, Dr. Thomas E. Meadows and Dr. Hugo M. Kressin as Active Fellows, and Dr. Edwin H. Scott as Honorary Fellow. Professor Henry F. White, being a candidate for a Ph. D. Degree, was granted the freedom of the Academy. Dr. Ambrose L. Suhrie and Dr. Thomas J. Wooster, former members of the faculty of the college, were elected Associate Fellows, and Dr. Mell L. Duggan, a member of the Board of Directors, was elected Honorary Fellow. Certificates of fellowship were given to the several fellows. The officers of the Academy are: Dr. Francis Daniels, President; Dr. J. L. Beeson, Vice-

THE ELECTION

We're to have an election

At old G. S. C.

The fate of the nation

Is at stake, you see.

Al Smith is breathless,

He can't sleep at night,

Til he knows that our ballot

Is voted aright.

And Hoover is nervous—

He has an anticipation

That as G. S. C. W. votes

So'll vote the nation.

So come out and vote, then

My G. S. C. sister

And we'll wire Smith or Hoover

"You've been elected, mister."

BERNICE BROWN McCULLAR.

The election of the Sophomore class officers took place in the Auditorium, October 10th, and 11th. Dr. J. L. Beeson supervised the election assisted by Mrs. Terry, Miss Daughtry and Cleo Jenkins. The officers for the year will be: President, Catherine Jones, Augusta; Vice-President, Elizabeth Stuart, Milledgeville; Secretary, Leo Jordan, Stone Mountain; and Treasurer, Anne Hicks, Rome.

(Continued on back page)

FEATURE PAGE

KATHRYN HARRIS, Editor

SENIOR DEFINED

You say you are a Senior. What is a Senior?

A Senior is a species of genus homo that is peculiar to itself. It is the embodiment of all the superlatives.

A Senior is a Junior's ambition, a Sophomore's hope, and a Freshman's ideal.

To the alumnae a Senior is a tragedy, for in all its egotism it lacks brains.

A Senior, of course, has some brains, but how, where, and when to use them is the problem.

It goes into the bootblack business—it puts black polish on tan shoes—then wonders why laymen "clis" colleges. It goes into the poultry business and invariably gathers and sells the nest eggs instead of those produced by the hen.

But the Senior, during its flight, is monarch of all it surveys, God bless it, for I was once a Senior.

M. B. CONNAWAY.

THE ICE PLANT

Some colleges may boast of splendid libraries, large endowments, huge campuses, magnificent buildings, fur coats, and limousined student body. However, other colleges can not boast of being a regular little city with its own gas and light building, and most recently of all—an ice plant. Next time some of these braggios begin to spew forth on the uniqueness of their college, just casually remind them that we have a "private ice plant." That is something to brag about.

And among ourselves, we might boast that we have ice-tea in our glasses all the time, and not just on state occasions. Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling to walk in the dining room with prospects of ice-cold tea rather than luke warm tea?

Laying all jokes aside, we have a fine ice plant on our campus. However, it is just an example to the progressive spirit of our college. Rah! Rah! Ice Plant!!

SLANG

Words to this effect were found in an English publication, "It seems that Americans never use the English language, but always the American language, slang. We are led to believe that we might even find on their grave markers inscriptions such as this one:

Stop Stranger
Read this, you careless Hog
Here lies a Cuckoo
John Smith

One of the real boys
Who opened his lamps on
February 1, 1802
And stepped off the big plank
Into the dark stuff

March 2, 1862.
But when the big horn blows, "All up"

Well, say—Atta Boy."

Is it true that the people in this country do so often use slang expressions in their conversations that the people of England have formed such an opinion? If the person who wrote the above should spend a week on the G. S. C. W. campus would his opinion be strengthened or would he change it?



AROUND OUR CAMPUS

VOTE AS YOU PLEASE BUT VOTE

(By The G. S. C. W. Wayfarer)

Now that the Junior have received their privileges and the Sophomores have done likewise, and the Spectrum staff has been elected and the annual "cane-hike" is over, and the Lyceum has started and the Y Budget has "gone over" and the Seniors have "paraded," maybe we'll get a chance to breathe! These are things which have to be done every fall, and we can all rest easy now that they are over. The only thing left is midterm exams—and no one is particularly looking forward to them with any delightful anticipation.

"How do you do it?" asked the manager on amazement.
"Oh, it's quite simple," said Griggs to the pastor on Monday morning.
The clergymen beamed. "I am glad," he said. "It is always pleasant to know the results of one's efforts. Just how did it affect you?"

"We were slowly starving to death," said the famous explorer at cut up our boots and made soup of them, and this sustained life."

"Hush! hush! Not so loud," whispered the boarders on each side. "The landlady might hear you."

"That sermon you preached yesterday morning on 'Thrift' had a great effect on me," said Griggs to the pastor on Monday morning.

The clergymen beamed. "I am glad," he said. "It is always pleasant to know the results of one's efforts. Just how did it affect you?"

"I went out before the collection was taken."

"Yes," said the minister, who believed in muscular Christianity. "That is true; but they make much better minister when somebody is after them."

"She was only a pirate's daughter, but oh boy, what a Kidd.—Annapolis Log."

"Now we'll play zoo," said Willie, "and I'll be the elephant."

"That will be fine," said Aunt Mabel; "but what will I be?"

"Oh, you can be the nice lady what feeds the elephant with peanuts and candy," explained Willie.

"What a beautiful dog, Miss Ethel!" exclaimed her bashful admirer. "Is he affectionate?"

"Is he affectionate?" she asked archly. "Indeed he is. Here, Bruno! Come, good doggie, and show Charley Smith how to kiss me."

"What keeps the moon from falling?"

"I guess it must be the beams."—Exchange.

Fords may not be human, but sometimes they come mighty near it: have you ever noticed how much louder they rattle when they pass a big car that has stalled on the road?—Peris Cope.

"What would your mother say, little boy," demanded the papa virtuously, "if she could hear you swear like that?"

"She'd be tickled to death if she could hear it," answered the bad little boy. "She's stone deaf."

TO MY HOSPITAL ROOM

214—I hate to leave you—clare to goodness if I don't—

And the maid who was so polite as she brought a well filled tray—

Some day I'll come back to see you—clare to goodness if I won't—

While attended by your silence I ate three square meals a day.

With your window facing Northward where a big Magnolia tree

When there was nobody looking—no one there to see but you.

Every day for ten long weeks did bloom a snowy bloom for me.

But your pillows were so soft-like—

and so peaceful was your calm,

That the shadows of the evening stole away my every qualm.

Just so thankful that another operation day had passed.

Three long months we have been pals now will you miss me when I go?

And your little bed-side table where the water pitcher sat—

Will you miss my voice in greeting to the friends I learned to know?

And the big waste paper basket where we caught a little rat.

With you press-the-button service that quick brought a face that smiled—

214—I hate to leave you—clare to goodness if I don't—

And I'm coming back to see you—clare to goodness if I won't!

Cherry nurse that answered "lights" all day with out once getting "riled"—

NELLE WOMACK HINES

CLUB NEWS

MATHEMATICS CLUB ORGANIZED

One of the oldest and most outstanding clubs on the G. S. C. W. campus is the mathematics club. This club was organized in the fall of 1923 by eight girls who were specializing in mathematics. Miss Oma Goodson, former Secretary of the Y. W. C. W., was the first President.

Dr. Cabbagehead—Frances Moore. Mrs. Cabbagehead—Norma Evans. Rev. Brussels Corn Sprouts—Marie Chastain.

Miss Jerulama Artichoke—Marion Creel.

Miss Green Lettuce—Sylvia Satterfield.

Miss Watercress—Lora Laine. Mr. Long Green Cucumber—Idell Collins.

Mr. String Bean—Martha Harris. Miss Vitamin A—Martha Strange. Mr. Vitamin B—Billie Durden.

Miss Red Pepper Pod—Pauline Sigman.

Miss Sweet Potato—Florence Rogers.

ATLANTA CLUB HAS HIKE

The Atlanta Club held its second meeting of the year Tuesday afternoon, and although the main objective of the meeting was to plan a hike, officers for the year were elected. The girls elected are as follows:

Roberta Parrish, President; Margaret Cunningham, Vice-President; Carolyn Russell, Secretary; Margaret Coyne, Treasurer.

Plans for the hike were made and the Atlanta Club members were among those who roamed Nesbitt Woods Saturday afternoon. Those enjoying the hike were Margaret Coyne, Elizabeth Gulley, Roberta Parrish, Margaret Cunningham, Elizabeth White, Pat Jones, Kitsie Melton, Louise Merritt, Elizabeth Wood, Lucille Warren, Annie Mae Walker, Lucille Pitts, Lois Darrington, Janette Hirsch, Mabel Bernhardt, Evelyn Williams, Sara Callahan, Matrice Evelyn Smith.

VEGETABLE WEDDING GIVEN BY CLARA WHORLEY HASSLOCK CLUB

Miss Spinach Lettuce Green Cabbagehead, weds Col. Tom A to Carrot Red.

One of the loveliest weddings of the early fall was that of Miss Spinach Lettuce Green Cabbagehead, lovely daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Inn Cabbagehead. The wedding being solemnized at the Pumpkin center Presbyterian church on Tuesday October 23rd, at 7:30 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Bussel Corn Sprouts, pastor of the church, and was entertained by a large assembly of relatives and friends of the bride.

The charter members are: Evelyn Carroll, Mary Mitcham, Mildred O'Neal, Edna Tigner, Annie Sue Wells, Mary Williams, Frances Holmes, Nelle Brown, Frances Williams, Frances Smith, Nedra Mann, Sara McGahee, Annie Smith, Lila Smith, Mary Harris, Kate Harris, Macie Bullock, Alethia Hipp, Clara Gregg, Grace Gregg, Edith Montgomery, and Carolyn Tigner.

THE SANDERSVILLE CLUB ORGANIZES

In order that Sandersville may be well represented on our campus, a club has been organized and plans for this school year have been formulated. The aims of the club are:

first, to bring the girls from Sandersville High School into a closer relationship; second, to boost our town; third, to be able to carry the G. S. C. spirit back to Sandersville.

The officers that have been elected are: Florence Rogers, President; Mattie Belle West, Vice-President; Marie Tucker, Secretary; Jessie Wood, Treasurer; Susan Smith, Chairman of the Social Committee. The social committee is composed of Julia Adams and Elizabeth Tucker. Twenty members are on roll at present.

The church was tastefully decorated with luxuriant asparagus and stately cornstalks interspersed with large baskets of cauliflower and squash. Placed at graceful intervals on the altar were lovely cathedral candelabras holding burning white tapers.

A beautiful musical program was rendered by Miss Red Pepper, pianist; Mille Onion Top, violinist, and Miss Sweet Potato, soloist.

Bride Attendance

The bridesmaids were Miss Green Lettuce Satin headed with Lima Beans. The flower girl was Brussels Sprouts. Law, caught at her hair with Squash blossoms. Her slippers were Okra Satin with rosettes of Butterbeans. She carried a bouquet of collards showered with string beans and asparagus.

The groom had as his best man Mr. Barley Corn.

Following the ceremony Dr. and Mrs. Cabbagehead held a brilliant reception at their home on Cabbage-row.

After November 1st, Mr. and Mrs. Carrot Red will be at home in the Vegetable apartment.

This was directed by Miss Lula Wina Garret—Chairman of Social

SOPHOMORE COMMISSION ENJOYS HIKE

The girls on Sophomore commission hiked to Nesbitt Woods, Saturday morning, and cooked breakfast. From all reports, the food was good and the company jolly.

MISS BURCH'S BIBLE CLASS

Miss Rosabel Burch's Bible Study Class, which is composed of Freshmen, met Sunday morning in Ennis parlor, at this time the following officers were elected: Ruth Brannen, President; Helen Domingos, Vice-President; Lucile Pitts, Secretary and Treasurer; Lois Darrington, Social Chairman and Ethel Paschal, Program Chairman.

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MISS BURCH'S BIBLE CLASS

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PUBLISHED TWICE MONTHLY BY STUDENTS OF THE
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THE SPECTRUM

There is nothing on our campus which creates more interest and enthusiasm than the college annual. It is with a great deal of pleasure, then, that we learn definitely that the Spectrum is to be published again this year.

The Spectrum is a record of the lovely things we want to remember about our college careers. We value it because it is a collection on paper of the memories we hold in our hearts. We especially care for it because of the pictures of our friends, some of whom we may never meet after we leave college.

The Spectrum has been a success in past years. It will be a success this year, because of the fine staff and because of the student body and faculty which is "back of" the annual of our college.

AN ALUMNAE PAGE

The college is composed of three parts—students, faculty, alumnae. These three, and the greatest of these is—well, we must not say! No one part is so strong that it can function without the other two; all parts must work together to make a greater G. S. C. W.

We know that the Colonnade can not be a true college paper if it does not meet the needs of the alumnae, as well as those of the present student body. Realizing this, we are adding an Alumnae page. Its purpose is to strengthen the ties that bind the graduates of this institution to one another, and to the present students.

We are urging you—our alumnae friends—and you, our school mates—to help make this one of the best pages in the Colonnade. One of the ways in which you can do this is to take an interest in the page and in the entire paper. This is a G. S. C. W. publication. Are you not interested in your Alma Mater?

ACRES OF DIAMONDS

We may ask ourselves the question, "Are we provincial-minded?" Are we interested only in our own little sphere, or are we world-minded? The Y. W. C. A. Cabinet and World Fellowship Committee have found, upon investigation, that there are at least twenty-six resources at G. S. C. W. which contribute to world-mindedness.

Twenty-six ways are there in which we can expand our vision and give more thought to what is happening in the world, today. Twenty-six, and are we using them? Do we appreciate them?

Russell Conwell has written a book which he calls "Acres of Diamonds." He told the story of a man who searched many years in foreign countries for diamonds. Returning home the seeker found that he had one acre of a diamond field in his own back yard.

Do we not have twenty-six acres of diamonds on our own campus? Or are we saying that diamonds, and other precious things, are to be found far away?

GOOD SCHOOLS NEED GOOD TEACHERS

(Editor's note: This is a portion of a theme written by a student in the Education Department. We are indebted to Miss Bolton, for calling it to our attention.)

Today is a period of rapid advancement. Every known industry, every political circle, every science, indeed every phase of life is moving onward with increasing rapidity. We are attaining goals not dreamed of even thirty years ago.

Amidst the whirlwind of new ideas new manners, education is struggling for supremacy. The educators admit that all which society has heretofore gained must be carried to the future generations through the schools. If they are to play such an important part in our lives, we must give them much consideration. It must be the nation-wide aim to better the schools.

The essential of good school is a well-trained teacher; the meaning of "well-trained" teacher is manyfold. We apply the term to the competent instructor who feels an urge to help humanity. This is the teacher who puts her life into her work with a will and a joy, whose heart reaches out to the boys and girls' desire to inherit knowledge. With such ideals as these, our coming generations will receive the treasures of our age in an impressive, yet practical way.

We, as students of G. S. C. W., should train ourselves so that we may aid society by improving schools, thus helping humanity.

LOUISE RICE

JUST LITTLE THINGS

Oh, it's just the little homely things,

The unobtrusive, friendly things,

The would-you-let-me-help-you things

That make our pathway light.

And it's just the jolly, joking, things,

The never-mind-the-trouble things.

Those laugh-with-me-it's-funny things.

That make the world seem bright.

For all the countless famous things,

The wondrous record-breaking things,

Those never-to-be-equalled things

That all the papers cite

Are not like little human things,

The everyday-encountered things,

That make us happy quite.

So here's to all the little things—

The done-and-them forgotten things,

Those "Oh, it's simply nothing" things

That make life worth the fight.

YOUTH

Youth am I.

I am a skyhawk on the wing—
Alive, alert to joy and spring,
No valleys tempt me; peaks allure—
Long flights my quivering wings endure;

And only he who seeks the height
Of great adventures, views my flight
Toward the light.

Youth am I.

I seek new ways beneath the blue;
I take fair flights unknown to you—

Yet do I need your faith in me,
For, though I seem so wild and free,
When comes storm and darkened sky,
I would that you had climbed as high
As skyhawks fly.

Youth am I,

Since you were young is it so long
That you forgot life's morning song?
And do you doubt my loyalty
To ideals high; or can you see
My shining morning face

Beneath my semblance of an inner grace,
High heaven's trace?

ALICE G. MOORE.

EXCHANGE COLUMN

Under the auspices of the Mercer Cluster, a straw vote on the presidential election resulted in Governor Smith's favor. And Mercer is not the only Georgia college interested in politics, for the Emory Wheel is heartily supporting the Democratic ticket, it seems. We have not heard the results of the straw vote at Tech.

In the Reflex, a monthly publication of Georgia State Teachers' College, Athens, is an article on "A Peppy show helps homesickness." At their college as well as this, the students are taking an interest in the Saturday evening pictures.

Other college Y. W. C. A. organizations are presenting budgets, too, one notices by reading the Agonistic weekly paper put out by students at Agnes Scott. Two editorials on the subject may be found in the edition for October 27, and at the conclusion of these articles is the quotation, "Give not from the top of your purse, but from the bottom of your heart."

The test of a man is the fight he makes,
The grit that he daily shows;
The way he stands on his feet and takes
Fate's numerous bumps and blows.

A coward can smile when there's naught to fear,
When nothing his progress bars,
But it takes a man to stand up and cheer

While some other fellow stars.

It isn't victory, after all,
But the fight that a brother makes;

The man, who, driven against the wall,
Still stands erect and takes

The blows of fate with head held high
Bleeding and bruised and pale,
Is the man who'll win in the by and by,

For he isn't afraid to fail.

It's the bumps you get and the jolts you get,
And the shocks that your courage stands,

The hours of sorrow and vain regret,
The prize that escapes your hands,

That test your mettle and prove your worth.

It isn't the blows you deal,
But the blows you take on this good old earth

That show if your stuff is real.

—Blue Stocking.

INTERVIEW WITH MISS WILLA YOUNG

"The regular academic courses in the college provide for the greatest resource of world-mindedness, wherever the student wishes to make the correlation," said Miss Willa R. Young, Student Secretary of the National Student Y. W. C. A. in an interview, last week. "This resource is recognized least of all," she thinks.

Miss Young is traveling in Southern Colleges, studying with students and faculty the resources on a college campus which contribute to world-mindedness. She has been on G. S. C. W. campus for the last week, studying the resources to be found here; she says that they are here, but that the problem is for the students to make use of them. "Ten colleges in the South are making a special study in preparation for working out a more adequate program in World education. They are Agnes Scott, Converse, Randolph-Macon, West Hampton, William and Mary, G. S. C. W., and four colored schools."

Miss Young states that there are two hundred and ten Co-educational colleges in the South which have a special study of the League of Nations. She is one of the most interesting and delightful guests ever entertained at G. S. C. W.

Miss Young is especially interested in social and international questions. During the world war she spent a year and a half in France. The year following she studied at the London School of Economics, University of London. Next year, she will work for her Doctor's degree at the University of Geneva, where she will make an especial study of the League of Nations.

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ALICE G. MOORE.

GEORGIA STATE COLLEGE FOR WOMEN NOW AND THEN

(An Interview by Carrie Frank Crute)

Mr. Dan G. Bickers, Associate Editor of the Savannah Morning News, addressed the students at the Henry Grady School of Journalism, last week. The Red And Black, published by students at the University of Georgia, says that Mr. Bickers is one of a series of speakers to Journalism students at that university.

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Milledgeville, Georgia

SESSION OF THE DOCTORS ACADEMY

(Continued from front page)
President; Dr. Amanda Johnson, Secretary; Doctor Erwin H. Bohm, Treasurer.

Dr. Alice C. Hunter gave a report in regard to the promotion of post-graduate study among the alumnae. The various provises were discussed at length by all the felows of the Academy. They were clearly put and very original. Dr. Wynn gave an interesting paper on the requirements of educational associations imposed on colleges. Dr. Webber was given a vote of thanks for the stationery that he himself had arranged artistically. The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to Dr. and Mrs. Beeson, as well as to the acting hostess, for their hospitality and delightful refreshments. Dr. Beeson extended an invitation to the Academy to meet in the Mansion for their December session, if not in the rotunda yet in another of the exquisite rooms of the Mansion.

The fellows present were Doctors Beeson, Bohm, Daniels, Hunter, Johnson, Webber, Wynn, and those newly elected Doctors Kressin, Meadows and Scott. Professor White also was present as well as the acting hostess, Mrs. Francis Daniels.

SHRIMPS CENTER OF A SOCIAL GATHERING

Miss Oddie Attwood entertained a joly group of girls last Sunday night at a "Shrimp" party—As the name emphies shrimps salad was the main event of the evening however, there were other things to eat other things to do too. Those invited were: Dot Piper, Eleanor Piper, Dot Heyhoe, Kat Smith, Susie Shaw, Caroline Strain, Julia Reese, Irma Vaughan, Dot Anderson, May Kittles, Alice Elder, Mary Jenkins, Nan Howly, Mildred Onead, Annie S. Brooks, Frances Morgan and Beatrice Howard.

Miss Edna Lawson, '27 is teaching in Alexandra, Ga.

Miss Kitty Jim Wideman, '26, is teaching in the public schools of Waycross, Ga.

Miss Julia Maxwell, '28, is teaching in the high school of Thomasville, Ga.

Miss Virginia Wall, '26, is teaching in Miami, Florida.

Miss Elise DeJarnette, '28, is teaching in Leesburg, Ga.

Miss Pauline Dunn, '25, is teaching in Fitzgerald, Ga.

Miss Sypper Youman, '28, is teaching in Comer, Ga.

Miss Frances Adams, '28, is teaching in Jeffersonville, Ga.

SO LITTLE

How little it costs, if we give it a thought,
To make happy some heart each day.

Just one kind word, or a tender smile,
As we go on our daily way.

Perchance a look will suffice to clear
The cloud from a neighbor's face.
And the press of a hand in sympathy
A sorrowful tear efface.

It costs so little I wonder why
We give so little thought?
A smile, kind words, a glance, a touch
What magic with them is wrought!

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\$1.95

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